HERE'S ANOTHER MEMBER OF THE "WALKIN' THE DOG" FAMILY

THE "JAZZ" DANCE

(THE LITTLE JAZZ DANCE - THAT EVERYBODY'S CRAZY ABOUT)

WORDS & MUSIC BY W. BENTON OVERSTREET

STARMER

ORCHESTRA 75 cts.
BAND 75 cts.

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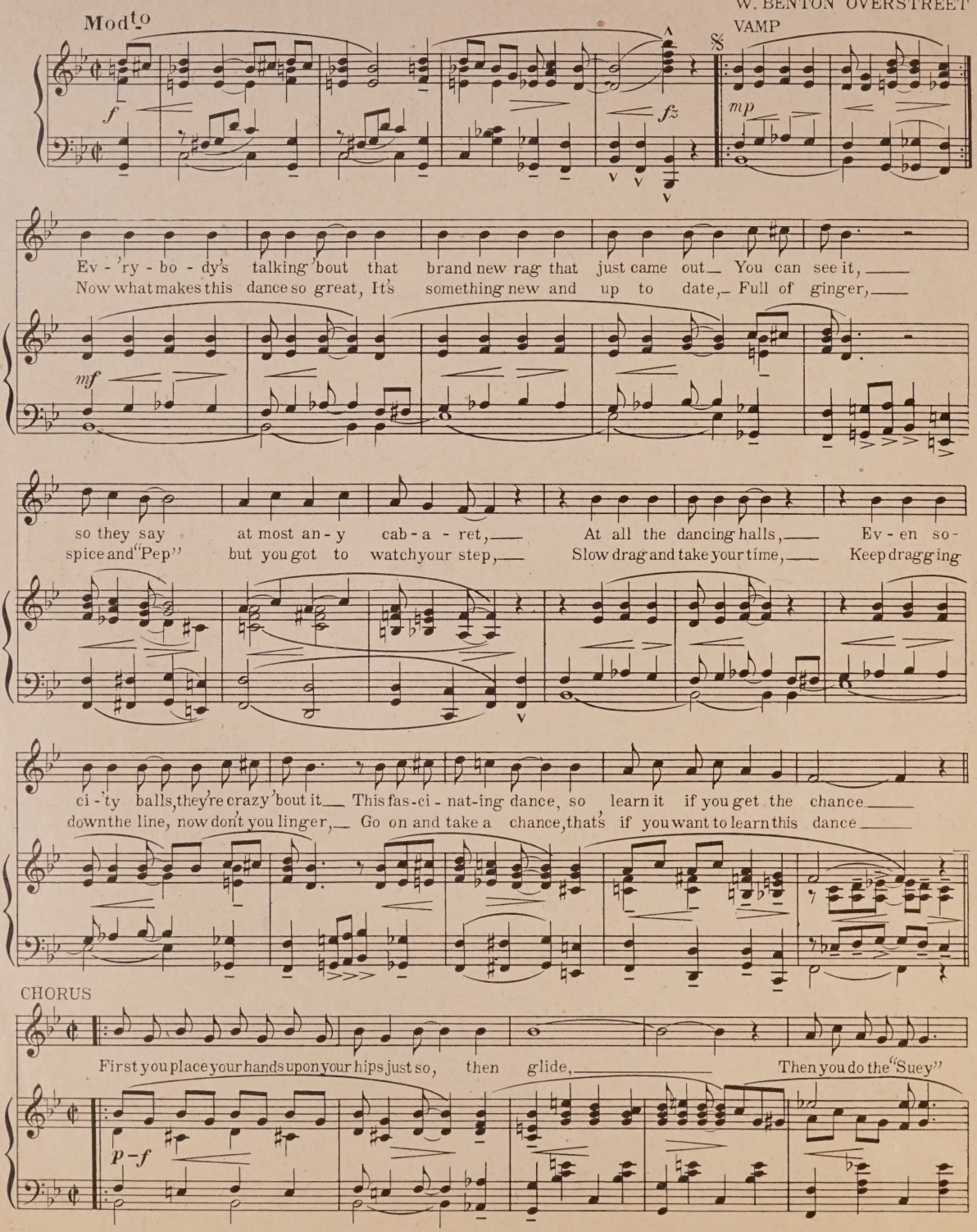
THE JAZZ DANCE

(THE LITTLE JAZZ DANCE EV'RYBODYS CRAZY 'BOUT)

Song and Fox Trot

Words & Music by
W. BENTON OVERSTREET


Mod.to
f
fz
VAMP
mp
Ev - 'ry - bo - dy's talking 'bout that brand new rag that just came out You can see it,
Now what makes this dance so great, It's something new and up to date, Full of ginger,
mf
so they say at most an - y cab - a - ret, At all the dancing halls, Ev - en so-
spice and "Pep" but you got to watch your step, Slow drag and take your time, Keep dragging
ci - 'ty balls, they're crazy 'bout it This fas-ci - nat-ing dance, so learn it if you get the chance
down the line, now don't you linger, Go on and take a chance, that's if you want to learn this dance
CHORUS
First you place your hands upon your hips just so, then glide, Then you do the "Suey"
p - f

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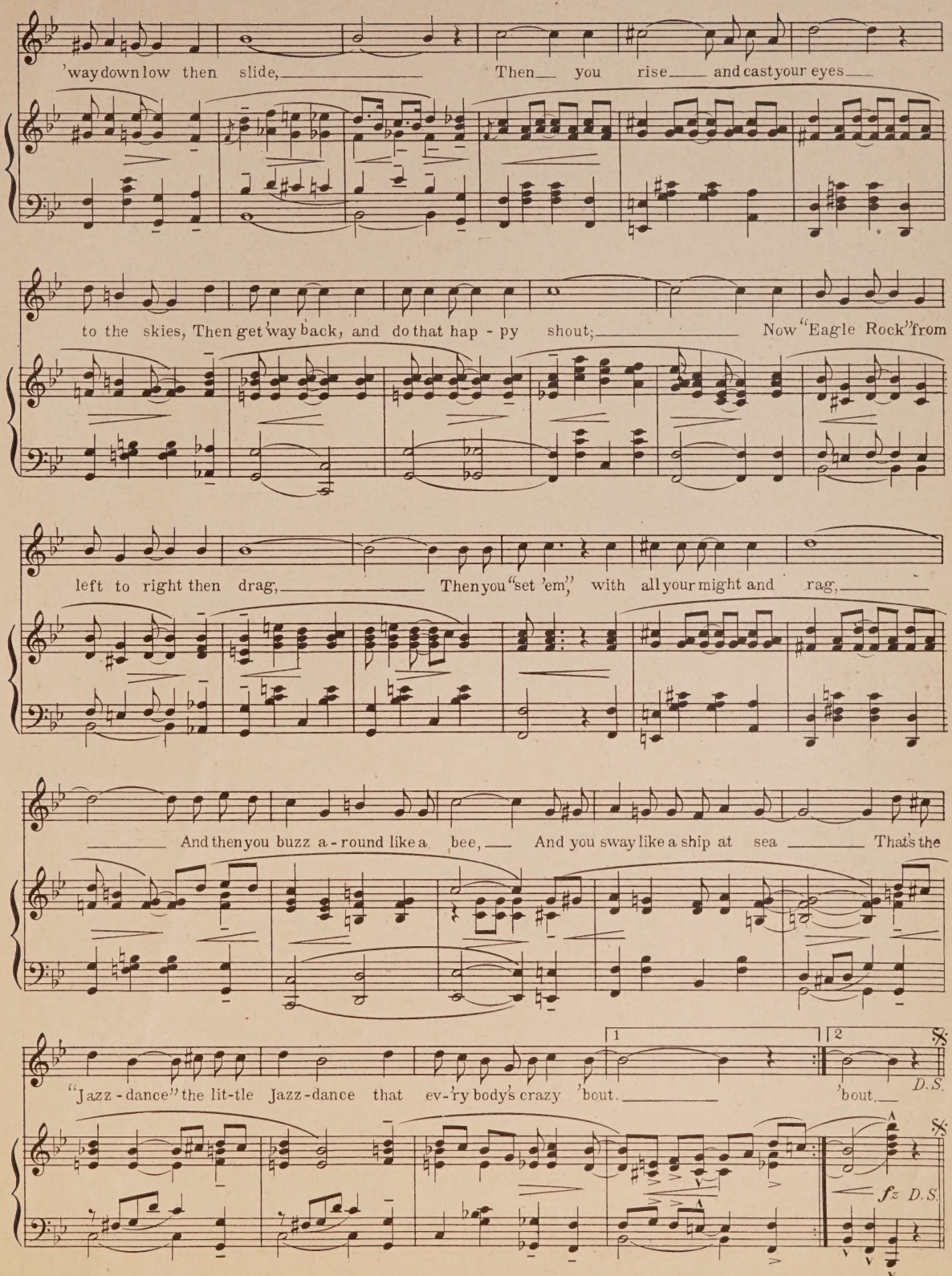
'way down low then slide, Then you rise and cast your eyes
to the skies, Then get 'way back, and do that hap - py shout; Now "Eagle Rock" from
left to right then drag, Then you "set 'em," with all your might and rag,
And then you buzz a - round like a bee, And you sway like a ship at sea That's the
"Jazz - dance" the lit-tle Jazz-dance that ev-'ry body's crazy 'bout. 'bout.
1
2
D.S.
fz D.S.

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The BIG SONG "HIT" for the CHILDREN

THE STORY BOOK BALL

("Little Jackey Horner, eating pie up in the corner, etc.)

by MONTGOMERY and PERRY

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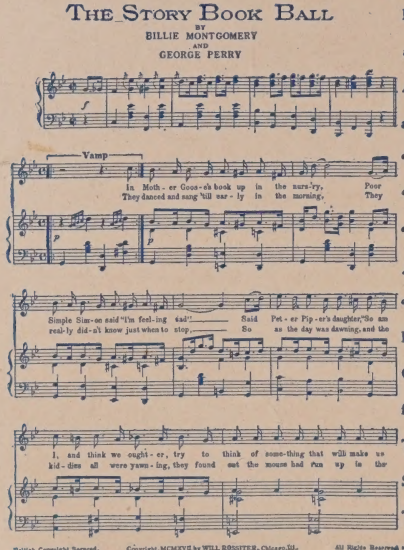
THE STORY BOOK BALL
BY
BILLIE MONTGOMERY
AND
GEORGE PERRY
Vamp
In Moth - er Goos - e's book up in the nurs - 'ry, Poor
They danced and sang 'till ear - ly in the morning, They
Simple Sim - on said "I'm feel - ing sad" Said
real - ly did - n't know just when to stop, So
Pet - er Pip - er's daughter, "So am
as the day was dawning, and the
I, and think we ought - er, try to think of some - thing that will make us
kid - dies all were yawn - ing, they found out the mouse had run up in the
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In Mother Gooses book up in the nurs'ry, Poor Simple Simon said
"I'm feeling sad", Said Peter Piper's daughter so am I,
and think we oughter, try to think of something that will make us glad,
So "Smarty Smarty" said "I'll give a party"
And they called on the old woman in the shoe,
The cat she brought her fiddle, and she played "High Diddle Diddle",
and what happened then, I'm goin' to tell to you.

CHORUS:

"Little Jackey Horner," eating pie up in the corner,
stuck in his thumb, pulled out a plum,
"Little Missie Muffett" she was sitting on a Tuffett,
and she said Yum Yum, please give me some,
"Little Georgie Porgie", with his pudding and his pie,
kissed Mary quite contrary 'till he made her cry;
And little Bo-Peep, she lost her sheep, and couldn't find 'em:
their tails behind 'em.
"Peter Peter Pumpkin Eater had a wife and couldn't keep her at the ball,
In the hall.
Humpty Dumpty met her, said I'll bet her that I'll get her,
and I'll make her fall, that's not all:
Old King Cole, that merry old soul, he fell for "Mother Hubbard"
blew his big bank roll, buying Lollypops and pretties,
for the kiddies at the Story Book Ball.

2.

They danced and sang 'till early in the morning,
They really did'nt know just when to stop,
So as the day was dawning, and the kiddies all were yawning,
they found out the mouse had run up in the clock,
Then Jack be nimble, Jack be quick, he started,
And right over that big candle stick he flew:
Then "Little Tommy Tucker," started singing for his supper,
and then "Poor Boy Blue," said "Gee, I'm hungry too."

SECOND CHORUS

"Peter Piper" picked a peck of pickling peppers,
brought 'em, to the hall, and that's no stall,
"Tommy Tom the Piper's Sons"
he stole a pig and away he run, to the ball,
Ah! that's not all.
"Polly put the kettle on" the tea got cold,
they had to eat the Porridge that was nine days old,
Then Jack fell down, Jill broke her crown,
and spilled the water: She had'nt oughter.
Four and twenty Black birds were baking in a pie,
and they refused to sing anything.
Was'nt that an awful for little birds,
to act before a Queen and King,
such a thing: Said the Knave and the King,
to the "Queen of Hearts" come on hurry up
Honey, bring some tarts, So she did and the
kids had a picnic at the Story Book Ball.

NOTE: This song is considered the most original of any song written in the past 25 years. It's a wonderful song for the "little ones" and the "grown ups" love it just as much as the kids - it takes 'em back to happy childhood days. This song is making a terrific hit on the stage and is one of the Biggest Sellers on the market.

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